

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA. SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1916

PRICE TWO CENTS

NORTH ADVOCATES PAID SECRETARY

Member of Faculty of DePauw University Speaks at Charities and Corrections Meeting.

ADDRESS FOLLOWS BANQUET

L. C. Brown, of Anti-Tuberculosis Society, Urges Appointment of Nurse for County.

That every local charity organization should have a salaried secretary to direct and supervise the work in the community, was emphasized by Dr. C. C. North, a member of the faculty of DePauw University, who spoke at the county charities and corrections meeting at the First M. E. church Friday night. Dr. North is head of the sociological department of the University, and as such makes a critical study of subjects coming before such organizations.

It is not always a ton of coal or a supply of groceries that is needed, he said, for sometime a kind word is more helpful. He advocated the appointment of a secretary on a salary basis to have charge of the local charity work. All appeals for help would be filed with the secretary who would conduct the proper investigation to ascertain if financial assistance was needed or if a word of encouragement would be more helpful. He impressed upon his audience that conditions of poverty are frequently due to despair or want of neighborly assistance. He said that people who contribute to charity should feel satisfied if twenty-five cents of each seventy-five contributed reached the poor. The balance, he declared, would be used in paying the salary of the secretary who would visit those in distress and supply the needs as they appeared.

The night session of the county meeting followed a turkey banquet given by the ladies of the First M. E. church. It was the first time that the county board of charities and corrections had held an open meeting to which all departments of charity work were invited to attend and participate in the program. The banquet was served in several courses and the ladies of the congregation were congratulated upon the excellent meal. About thirty charity workers were in attendance at the night session. D. A. Koehnour, of Brownstown, chairman of the county board of charities and corrections, presided at the afternoon and night sessions.

L. C. Brown, secretary of the Indiana Anti-Tuberculosis Society, urged a larger sale of Red Cross Christmas seals. He said that contrary to the general opinion none of this money goes to the Rockville sanitarium, but is distributed among the counties where it is expended at once upon the tubercular subjects. He advocated the appointment of a nurse in this county who could visit the patients suffering from tuberculosis and advise with them concerning the sanitary conditions of their home. He thought such a county nurse could prevent the spread of tuberculosis by going into the affected homes and establishing such regulations there that would prevent other members of the family from contracting the disease.

Superintendent Donald DuShane, of the Madison schools, and Superintendent T. F. Fitzgibbons, of the Columbus public schools, spoke upon the care of children. Mr. DuShane said he thought it a bad practice to give money to children who have been sent out on the streets by their parents to seek aid as it had a tendency to make beggars out of them. He thought the better plan was to go directly to the home of the parents, learn the conditions there and give them the needed financial assistance or see that they are supplied with the food and fuel required.

Attention was called to the state meeting at Indianapolis May 7-10, when a number of students of national reputation will speak. Everyone in this community interested in any department of the work was urged to attend and hear the program.

Miss Frances Branaman, formerly principal of the Shields high school, matron of the Girls' Industrial

School at Delaware, O., attended the meeting and gave an impromptu talk. She said that most of the delinquents in the institution of which she has charge were mental defectives and were not wholly responsible for their conduct. It was suggested by some of the speakers such children be kept by themselves under strict regulations.

At the round table conference in the afternoon Mrs. J. F. Shiel, of the city charity association, gave a brief talk in which she said that persons in poverty stricken conditions often did not need financial aid as much as they did a word of encouragement. She believed that a salaried secretary would be in a position to make more frequent visits to the homes appealing for help and that money used to pay such a salary would be well expended. She hopes to bring about an organization here which will be in a position to better meet the needs of the community.

Following her remarks someone in the group read the verses entitled: "A Little Bit of Love," which were apropos to her remarks.

INSPECTOR AT WORK AT CROTHERSVILLE OFFICE

Friends of Postmaster Say Tangled Accounts Will be Straightened Out Satisfactorily.

CREDIT IS REPORTED FOUND

That the alleged discrepancies in the accounts of Postmaster John M. Nelson of Crothersville, will be straightened out to the entire satisfaction of everyone concerned, was the assurance given today by friends of the postmaster. Inspector Rittlemeyer was still at work at the office this afternoon. His report to the division office at Cincinnati was filed Friday night, it was stated. Postmaster Nelson was at the office today and was in charge of the affairs.

The discrepancies were due entirely to clerical errors of bookkeeping it is said. The first amount alleged to be due from the postmaster has been reduced about \$740 an error in the reports having been found in his favor. It was stated that the amount due according to the original report was approximately \$1,900 but the credit given him reduces this to about \$1,100. It was said this afternoon by a friend of the postmaster that it was believed other errors would be discovered and that additional credits would be found in favor of the postmaster. The inspector is going over all the books to ascertain the exact amount that is due.

The credit of \$740 was given when it was found that amount paid had been included in another report. It was the amount of stamps stolen from the Crothersville postoffice several years ago and the account had been carried forward from year to year in hope that the congress would reimburse the postmaster. When Nelson took the office, however, this was paid over, it is said, and was credited on a wrong account. The friends of the postmaster have confidence that the mistake will be rectified within short time and that the amount due will not be as large as first believed.

LAYMEN'S CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN SEYMOUR

Meeting Planned at Which Purpose of Great State Meeting will be Explained.

A number of churches in this city are interested in the Laymen's Missionary Conference to be held in Indianapolis, February 27 to March 1, inclusive. A number of the best known churchmen, representing all denominations, have been engaged for addresses and it is expected that the programs will be heard by thousands of men from all parts of Indiana.

The local Ministerial Association will hold a meeting Monday morning when the convention will be discussed. An effort is being made to hold a meeting here on the afternoon of Sunday, February 13, when a speaker will explain the purpose of the new meeting and will urge a large representation of Seymour churchmen.

Fresh oysters, any quantity, Kelly's Lunch Stand, Phone 296.

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

AUTOMOBILE CLUB ADOPTS NEW NAME

Seymour Automobile Association by Resolution Becomes Jackson County Motor Club.

DUES REDUCED TO \$6 A YEAR

Application Made for Membership to Hoosier Automobile Association And Also to A. A. A.

Important action was taken by the Seymour Automobile Association at its meeting in the council chamber last night. There was a good attendance and large interest was manifested in the work of the Club.

By a resolution the name of the Club was changed from the Seymour Automobile Association to the Jackson County Motor Club and every automobile owner in the county is made eligible to membership. The annual dues were reduced from \$10 per annum to \$6.

Application for membership was made to the Hoosier State Automobile Association and to the American Automobile Association. Both of these organizations are the largest and most important in the country. The A. A. A. is the National Association and has the largest membership of any similar organization in the world. The Hoosier State Automobile Association has headquarters in the Claypool Hotel and state members are always welcome to their club rooms and to their daily luncheons.

Under directions of and in cooperation with the two above mentioned organizations, the local club will do a large work this year in the way of erecting road signs throughout this territory; signs that will give directions and distances and also point out the danger spots along the highways.

Arrangements are now under way for a Good Roads Meeting in Seymour the latter part of February, at which time two representatives of the Federal Government Highway Department will address the meeting and show moving pictures of improved highway construction. This is important work and the local club committee will arrange to have every road superintendent and supervisor in the county attend this meeting.

The officers of the Club are as follows:

T. S. Blish, President.
G. G. Graessle, First Vice-President.

J. F. Shiel, Second Vice President.
F. J. Voss, Third Vice President.
E. B. Bryan, Secretary and Treasurer.

BODY IS IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF LAFAYETTE QUIRE

Taken to Campbellsburg, Lawrence County, Where it is Prepared for Burial.

The body that was found on a sandbar in White River near Ft. Ritter, was positively identified today as that of Lafayette Quire, who was drowned March 7, 1913, while duck hunting near Medora. The body was identified by John Grider, of Vallonia. Quire, a riverman, had accompanied Tilden Smith, a wealthy druggist at Vallonia, on the hunting excursion. Their boat is thought to have capsized in the swift current of Devil's Elbow near Medora. Both were drowned. Smith's body was found in the following June two miles down stream. Grider was the last man to see Smith and Quire alive. He drove them to the river where they put in their boat and was acquainted with Quire.

At the request of Mrs. Tilden Smith, of this city, Grider went to Ft. Ritter today to view the body. He could positively identify it by a peculiar scar on the forehead and also by the teeth. It is said that practically all the flesh had dropped from the bones except on the forehead. The left foot was gone. Only one tooth was missing.

Quire's body was taken to Campbellsburg, Lawrence county, this afternoon where it was prepared for burial. The remains will be interred at Campbellsburg Sunday afternoon.

I sharpen scissors. 22 years experience. Sprenger's barber shop.

WORLD IS ON FIRE, ASSERTS WILSON

Influence of Passion is Abroad and Spark May Fall Anywhere, He Tells Pittsburg Audience.

PLEA FOR NATIONAL DEFENSE

President Urges Public to "Tend to Business" as Situation is Becoming More Grave.

By United Press.

Memorial Hall, Pittsburg, January 29.—The world is on fire. Sparks are likely to drop anywhere. The influence of passion is abroad.

With these words President Wilson impressed on a great throng gathered to hear him this afternoon the need of national preparedness for defense.

"If all could see the dispatches I read every hour of the day you could see how difficult it is for me to maintain peace. We are in the midst of a world we cannot alter, and therefore as your responsible servant I must tell you the dangers are grave and constant."

The president's words had a marked effect on an audience of more than 6,000.

"We are now dependent on other nations for the movement of our commerce while those nations are at war—and where there is contact there is danger of friction. When nations are at war they are apt to be stubbornly steadfast in their convictions though they be but for the moment," he said. The president said he came as the people's servant and representative and to report to them on public affairs and said the subject on which he spoke demanded frank counsel with the people he represents.

"We want merely an army sufficient to preserve peace," he said.

"I believe I am proposing a very businesslike thing. Along with industrial and vocational education it is perfectly feasible to instruct the young men of this country in the use of arms."

The president warned the people that "new circumstances have arisen for which the country must prepare" and asked all to tend to business—"to prepare not for war, not for aggression but for national defense."

"The struggle has now lasted a year and a half," he said, "and the end is not yet, and all the time things are getting more and more difficult to handle."

AHLBRAND'S FRIENDS BUSY WITH BRUSH AND PAINT

Placards Announcing Marriage of Fourth Ward Councilman Tacks On Telephone Poles.

Friends of C. H. Ahlbrand, councilman from the Fourth Ward, who this week became a benedict, plastered the business district of the city last night in anticipation of the return of the bride and groom. It was reported here Monday that Mr. Ahlbrand and Miss Rose Rau were married on that day but the wedding evidently occurred the middle of the week as the marriage license issued in Marion county was not published until Thursday. While Mr. Ahlbrand told his business associates in the Union Hardware Company that he was to be married this week he was careful not to divulge any of the particulars as to the time and place. He probably anticipated a "reception" from his friends upon returning home.

While it is pretty generally known who planned the cards which were tacked high on the telephone poles throughout the business district the "instigators" are keeping in the background as several of them are still unmarried and as this is leap year it is altogether likely that Mr. Ahlbrand will have a "come back" before January 1, 1917.

The cards refer to a "cozy little cottage" beautified with "blushing roses." Another reads: "Cheer up Old Man, She can't pull your hair."

The cards were placed so high on the telephone poles that they cannot be reached from the street. Some of them are signed "Chris."

Mr. and Mrs. Ahlbrand are expected here tonight or the first of the week.

Seymour Business College Phone 403

GERMANS MAKE ADVANCE IN THE ARTOIS REGION

In Greatest Teutonic Offensive One Thousand Yards of French Trenches Are Taken.

By United Press.

Berlin, Jan. 29. (Via Sayville).—In the greatest German offensive on the western front in many months the Germans have captured nearly a mile of French trenches in the Artois region and have captured the village of Frise and 1,000 yards of French trenches south of the river Somme, it was announced today.

HOPE FOR APPAM ABANDONED.

London Newspapers List African Liner Among the Lost.

By United Press.

London, January 29.—The London newspapers today listed the African liner Appam now eight days overdue, with 300 passengers and crew among the ships that have gone out to sea and have never returned. They abandoned hope for the Appam.

MARINES FROM ALLIED SHIPS TAKE GREEK FORT

Karabar Taken Over Protests of Greek Commander, According to Salonika Dispatches.

NEWS CAUSE OF CONCERN

By United Press.

Athens, January 29.—An expedition of marines from French, British, Russian and Italian warships at bay-break Friday occupied the Greek fort of Karabar over the protest of the Greek commander, according to Salonika dispatches today.

The news caused great excitement here as it marked the first Greek and Italian conflict on Greek soil. It was the first land action in which armed forces of all the four allied powers have participated since the beginning of the war.

The fort is located on the peninsula at the eastern entrance at the head of the Gulf of Saloniaka.

SEVEN PERSONS DEAD IN ARKANSAS RIVER FLOOD

F. H. Fuller, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., Drowned when He Tried to Ford Caldrow River.

By United Press.

Arkansas City, Ark., January 29.—Seven persons are known to be dead, hundreds homeless and conditions generally are alarming along the Arkansas, White and St. Francis Rivers which promise today to attain the highest stages on record.

Reports from Watson tell of the drowning of a family of six when a section of the levy broke. Water eighteen feet high rushed through carrying houses and barns with it. F. H. Fuller, of Ft. Wayne, was drowned when he tried to ford the Caldron river.

Babe Dead.

Thelma, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McDonald, South Broadway, died today after a short illness. The child was born February 24, 1915. The funeral will be conducted from the Driftwood church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock by W. J. Abraham.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the stockholders of the New Building and Loan Association will meet at the Secretary's office at 7:30 p. m. on Thursday, February 3, 1916, for the purpose of electing three directors, and the transaction of other business.

Harry M. Miller, Sec'y.

Notice Pythian Sisters.

Meeting of importance Monday evening, Jan 31st. The drill team and members are urged to be present.

j31d Mrs. Laura Cox, M. R. C.

Basket Ball Game.

The second team of the Shields High School will play the First Methodist Sunday School team at 8 o'clock Saturday night at high school gymnasium. Admission 10 cents.

Democratic Conference.

A conference of Democratic county and precinct workers was held Friday afternoon and was given over to a discussion of the primary law and other matters pertaining to the coming primary election.

Ladies' Suits Cleaned and Pressed, \$1.00. Gloves cleaned free with each garment. Men's Suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.00. F. Sciarra, II S. Chestnut. Phone R-317.

Reliable piano tuning. J. H. EuDaly.

OFFICIALS ADMIT GRAVE SITUATION

Negotiations Concerning Lusitania Incident Assuming Serious Proportions.

GERMANY'S DISAVOWAL ASKED

If Next Reply Refuses This Grave Consequences May Result, Official Washington Says.

By United Press.

Washington, January 29.—With President Wilson today on his tour in behalf of his preparedness program, officials close to the executive admitted that the negotiations concerning the Lusitania incident are again assuming very grave proportions.

Germany is informed that if its next response in the Lusitania relations show a continued desire to delay satisfaction grave consequences may ensue.

The situation between the United States and Germany over the sinking of the Lusitania is graver today than at any time since negotiations with Germany began. This statement was made unreservedly today by a Washington official in a position to know every phase of the case. While Secretary Lansing denied today positively that anything that could be called an ultimatum has been sent Germany or that a

AERIAL BOMBS HIT FREIBURG

French Dirigible Makes Raid
on City.

TEUTONS REPULSED IN ARTOIS

Kroja, Albanian City, Is In Austrian
Hands, While Durazzo Is About to
Fall Before Teutonic Armies—Try
to Enlist Albanians.

London, Jan. 29.—A French dirigible
bombed the city of Freiburg, in Baden, dropping thirty-eight bombs on the railway station and military establishments. The French war office, in announcing the raid, says that it was undertaken in reprisal for the raid by a Zeppelin on the villages in the neighborhood of Epernay on Jan. 25.

Important damage was done, according to the communiqué. An official dispatch from Freiburg, received by way of Amsterdam, says that some damage was done, but that no one was injured.

The Germans made four attacks on the French lines in Artois after exploding mines. At one point, south of Givenchy, they gained a footing in the advanced French trenches. The other three attacks were repulsed. These began at the same time, were directed against the French positions near the Neuville-La Folie road, to the north of Roocourt and northeast of the Jaumont-St. Nicholas road near Arras.

The French recaptured a mine crater in the Neuville-La Folie road, after severe fighting.

Kroja, the Albanian city, about half way between San Giovanni Di Medua, is in Austrian hands, and Durazzo, the next Austrian objective, is reported to be about to fall into the hands of General von Koeves' army, which is sweeping southward. This places the invaders about twenty-four miles northeast of Durazzo. Austrian advance guards were reported to be within a seven-hour's march of that port.

The Milan Zecollo learns from its Athens correspondent that General von Koeves' army is meeting practically no resistance and all intentions of making stand at Durazzo are said to have been abandoned by Essad Pasha and the Montenegrin and Serbian remnants.

The Austrian commander is trying to enlist active aid of the Albanians, offering those who refuse to do so, money for their arms in order to guard against an attack. Only a few consent to part with their weapons, however, it is reported.

A cabinet council was held in Rome to deal with the situation in Albania. The military operations in that country, as far as the allies are concerned, are now limited to the defense of Avlona, which has been converted into a formidable entrenched camp similar to Salonica.

CABINET CRISIS NOT TRUE

Italian Cabinet Does Not Face Break
as Reported.

Rome, Jan. 29.—Reports from Austrian and German sources of an impending crisis in the Italian cabinet are unfounded. It is possible, however, that before the opening of parliament the cabinet will be strengthened, Premier Salandra, retaining the premiership.

The strengthening of the cabinet will be effected as a prelude to a declaration of war against Germany, which is being urged, on the ground that it is indispensable to the closest economic union of the allies, especially in connection with the prohibitive freights on coal.

A reconciliation with former Premier Giolitti is not in the slightest likely in any reorganization which may take place in the cabinet.

TRAIN STRIKES SCHOOL HACK

Horses Killed, But Driver and Children Are Not Injured.

Elkhart, Ind., Jan. 29.—The New York Central's twentieth century limited struck and killed the horses of a school hack, but the driver and five children in the hack were not injured.

The accident occurred four miles west of here. The driver, James Holderman, had told his wife before leaving that he did not wish to start out as he feared some accident.

Aeroplane Attacks Ship.

London, Jan. 29.—The Wilson liner Carlo arrived at Hull, reports that she was attacked by a German aeroplane in the North sea. The aeroplane dropped six bombs, but the vessel escaped damage by steering a zigzag course.

May Shut Down Sulphur Mines.

Rome, Jan. 29.—Sicilian sulphur mine owners have threatened to close down their works, it was stated here, owing to the scarcity and prohibitive prices of coal.

Teachers Plan Meeting.

Frankfort, Ind., Jan. 29.—This city will entertain the first annual session of the Ninth District Teacher's association Feb. 11-12.

M. SANTOS-DUMONT

Inventor of Dirigible Says
They Are Useless For Warfare.



Photo by American Press Association.

New York, Jan. 29.—Santos-Dumont, known as the "father of dirigibles," was the first man to install an engine in a balloon and operate it against wind. They are an easy target for land troops, he asserts.

100 DETROIT FIREMEN OVERCOME BY SMOKE

Exploding Drugs Cause \$250,-
000 Fire.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 29.—More than 100 firemen were overcome by smoke and gas fumes while fighting the most stubborn blaze Detroit has had in fifteen years. The drug store of E. C. Kinsel, at Griswold street and Michigan avenue, in the heart of the business district, was burned out. Several concerns, including a large dental establishment above the drug store, were wrecked by fire and water. The total loss was about \$200,000, practically covered by insurance.

Explosion of chemicals, which were being heated, is believed to have caused the fire, which started during the middle of the forenoon. The flames soon ate their way into the basement, where a large stock of drugs and chemicals were stored.

Great billows of poisonous smoke poured out of the building. A theater across the street was converted into a hospital and dozens of firemen received temporary treatment there. Seven of the fire fighters who were not restored to consciousness by oxygen machines were taken to a hospital.

When the fire broke out fourteen persons were being treated in the dentist's parlors. All escaped.

A great crowd packed the streets and for a time traffic was completely blocked. Several women fainted in the crush and the police were forced to charge the crowd several times before a permanent danger zone was established.

TO DEMAND WAGE INCREASE

Miners Agree on 10 Per Cent Wage Boost.

Indianapolis, Jan. 29.—The demands which the bituminous miners will present to the operators at the joint conference at Mobile, Ala., Feb. 8, were adopted by the convention and include mine run basis 10 per cent increase per ton; 20 per cent increase for day labor about the mines; eight-hour day; weekly pay; adjustment of machine differential and contract for two years.

The demand of the anthracite miners for a 20 per cent increase was endorsed and the convention went on record as being opposed to preparedness for war. The joint anthracite conference with the operators will be held in New York Feb. 21.

Fights Her Assailant.

Elkhart, Ind., Jan. 29.—Miss Effie Hummel, employed in a printing shop, was attacked by a man when on her way home after night, but she fought him and screamed and he fled. Her face was scratched and bruised. The police found her hat and watch and the man's cap where they had fallen.

Hoosier's Romance Ends.

Danville, Ill., Jan. 29.—Mrs. Maude Enyart, wife of William C. Enyart, a locomotive engineer, employed by the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad, is suing for divorce. They were married in Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 13, 1914.

Injured In Runaway and Dies.

Lafayette, Ind., Jan. 29.—Dennis McManus, age forty-five, an employee of the city water works, died of injuries received when he was thrown from the city wagon as the horses ran away.

Dies Following Executions.

Raleigh, N. C., Jan. 29.—Warden Sale, of the North Carolina penitentiary here, died of apoplexy after he had superintended the execution by electricity of two negroes.

U. S. MAY BREAK WITH GERMANY

Crisis Will Follow Failure to
Meet Demands.

EXPECTS DEFINITE ANSWER

Berlin Must Disavow Attack on the
Lusitania and Meet Demands of U.
S. or Diplomatic Rupture Will Fol-
low—Ultimatum Expected.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Count von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, has been given to understand that failure on the part of the German government to yield to the demands of the United States for a disavowal of the Lusitania attack may lead to a rupture in diplomatic relations between the United States and Germany.

The ambassador, it was said, in well informed quarters, has so advised his government. A definite answer from Germany is expected to reach Washington on or before next Friday, the day on which President Wilson returns from his national defense campaign in the middle west.

The warning to the German diplomat is understood to have been carried to him by Secretary Lansing when the two conferred in regard to the demurrer on the part of Berlin to the demands of the United States.

While it is not understood that Secretary Lansing fixed any time limit for a reply, it is known that the state department is looking for a definite answer one way or another before the end of next week.

Should the reply be unfavorable or evasive, there is reason to believe that Secretary Lansing will bring an end to the "confidential conversations" with the ambassador, by means of which he was led to believe a settlement could be more quickly arrived at; and in a formal note to Berlin call for an immediate and final response. As in the case of the controversy with Austria over the sinking of the Ancon, it is assumed that such a demand will be based on the concern of the United States for a continuation of friendly relations.

In highest state department quarters it was admitted that the United States has reached a definite decision as to the course it will follow if the reply from Berlin is a refusal to com-

PLAN INCOME TAX INCREASE

Revenue Will Be Used to Meet Increase in Military Expenditures.

Washington, Jan. 29.—The plan of the house leaders to make the income tax pay for the increased national defense expenditures was confirmed informally by Majority Leader Kitchin. He issued a statement as follows:

"As chairman of the ways and means committee, I am convinced that it is impossible to frame any revenue measure and pass it through the house that does not place all appropriations for the increase of the army, and the navy on the income tax, and the exemption will not be lowered. I am convinced that we cannot put through any revenue bill without practically repealing all the stamp taxes of the present emergency act. Undoubtedly war munitions will be taxed also."

A good deal of significance is attached to the fact that this statement is in harmony with a formal announcement on the question of revenues made by Speaker Clark.

FOURTEEN DEAD IN FLOOD

Dam Breaks Causing Devastation of Wide Stretch of Country.

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 29.—Fourteen persons were killed and a wide area of country was devastated when a dam of the San Diego water system broke in the Otay valley, south of the city, under the strain of flood waters caused by the storm which has been raging here for several days.

Another dam was under a severe strain and its collapse is regarded as a possibility.

DAY IN CONGRESS

Senate.

Senator Sherman, Republican, introduced resolution of protest against reported renewed demands by Japan on China.

Senator Tillman praised Secretary Daniels in a speech on the navy and attacked former Secretary Meyer.

Senator Walsh assailed Great Britain's interference with neutral trade, and introduced a bill to prohibit commercial inter-

course with nations hindering American commerce.

Senator LaFollette introduced a bill to create a tariff commission.

House.

Social workers and labor leaders asked for revision of the workingmen's compensation law.

Republican Leader Mann defended President Wilson's preparedness views against an attack by Representative Dies, an anti-preparedness Democrat.

Author of Old Song Dead.

Bridgeport, Conn., Jan. 29.—Arthur Wells French, aged seventy, former newspaper man of this section, who is claimed to have written the words to "Silver Threads Among the Gold," died at his home here.

Theft of Love Charged.

Noblesville, Ind., Jan. 29.—Charles P. Tyre has sued Charles A. Wilson for \$5,000 damages, alleging the alienation of the affections of his wife. The case comes here for trial from Marion County.

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Struck by a Switch Engine.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 29.—John Behrenson, age about thirty-three, was brought to a hospital here from Christopher, Ill., where he was struck by an Illinois Central railway switch engine. He probably will die.

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Theft of Love Charged.

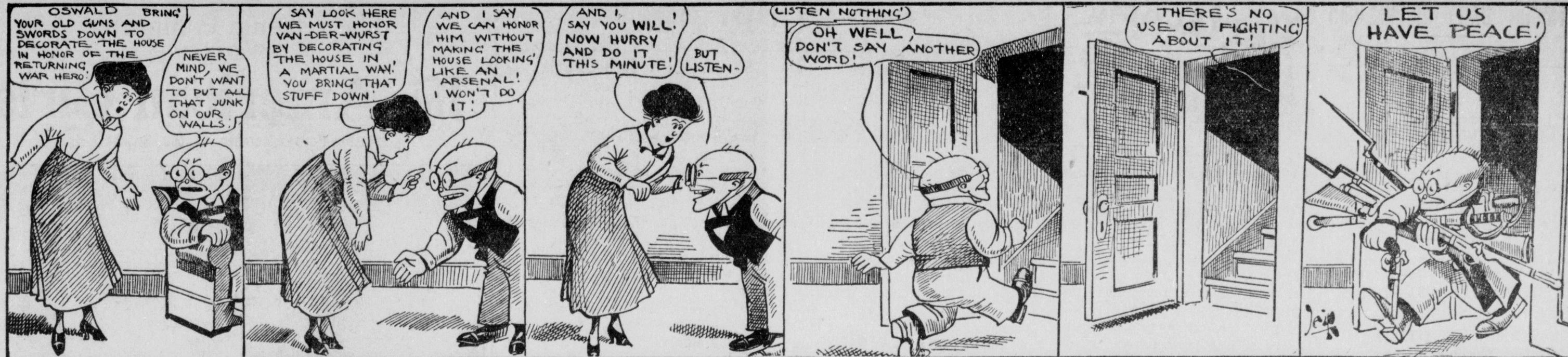
Noblesville, Ind., Jan. 29.—Charles P. Tyre has sued Charles A. Wilson for \$5,000 damages, alleging the alienation of the affections of his wife. The case comes here for trial from Marion County.

Injured In Runaway and Dies.

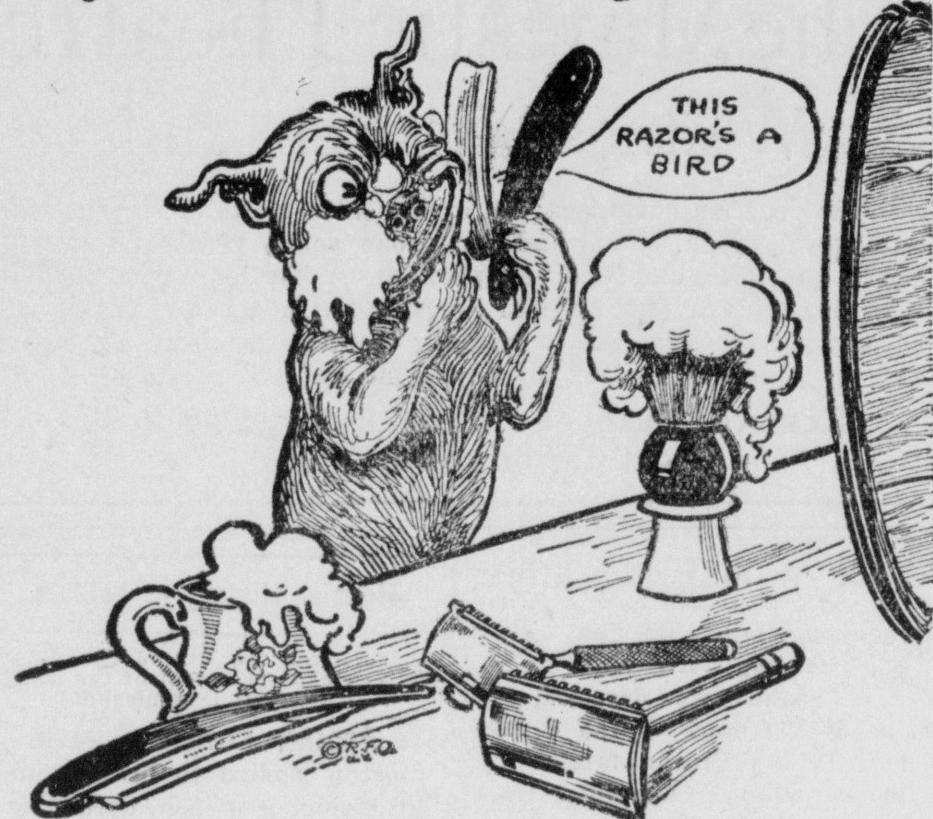
Lafayette, Ind., Jan. 29.—Dennis McManus, age forty-five, an employee of the city water works, died of injuries received when he was thrown from the city wagon as the horses ran away.

Dies Following Executions.

DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS



Buy a New Shaving Outfit



SHAVING YOURSELF WITH ONE OF OUR NEW
RAZORS IS A REAL PLEASURE. AND WHEN YOU
FIND HOW THEY HOLD THEIR EDGE YOU WILL
SEE WHY WE HOLD OUR TRADE.

IT IS THE "QUALITY" WE GIVE OUR CUS-
TOMERS THAT BRINGS THEM BACK TO US.

WE SHAVE OUR PRICES RIGHT DOWN LOW
WHEN WE FIRST MARK OUR GOODS.

Cordes Hardware Co.

Weather Signals.

Warning—One long blast.

One long—Fair weather, station-

ary temperature.

Two long—Rain or snow, station-

ary temperature.

Three long—Local rain, station-

ary temperature.

One long, one short—Fair weather,

lower temperature.

One long, two short—Rain weath-

er, higher temperature.

Two long, one short—Rain or

snow, lower temperature.

Two long, two short—Rain or

snow, higher temperature.

Three long, one short—Local rain,

lower temperature.

Three long, two short—Local rain,

higher temperature.

Three short—Cold wave.

Fire Districts.

Seymour's fire map shows that the five wards are divided into twenty-two fire districts and when an alarm is given the fire bell gives the number of the ward in taps, then after a pause the district number is sounded. When calling the telephone exchange for a fire alarm always give the street and number where the fire is located. Don't attempt to call by fire districts.

FIRST WARD.

District 13, bounded by Vine, Fourth, Penn, Railroad and B. & O. Railroad.

District 14, bounded by Vine, Fourth, B. & O. Railroad and Corpo-

ration limits.

District 15, bounded by Vine, Fourth, Seventh and Penn. Railroad.

District 16, bounded by Vine, Fourth, Seventh and Penn. Railroad.

District 17, bounded by Seventh, Penn. Railroad and corporation lim-

SECOND WARD.

District 23, bounded by Poplar, Third, B. & O. Railroad and Penn-

sylvania Railroad.

District 24, bounded by Poplar, Third, Central Avenue and B. & O. Railroad.

District 25, bounded by Central Avenue, Third, Fifth and Pennsyl-

vania Railroad.

District 26, bounded by Fifth, Sev-

enth, Central and Penn. Railroad.

District 27, bounded by Central Avenue, Seventh, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.

THIRD WARD.

District 34, bounded by Vine, South, B. & O. Railroad and Penn. Railroad.

District 35.

bounded by Vine, South, B. & O. Railroad and corporation limits.

District 36.

bounded by Laurel, Centennial, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.

District 37.

bounded by Laurel, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.

FOURTH WARD.

District 42, bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Penn. Railroad and B. & O. Railroad.

District 43.

bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Poplar and B. & O. Railroad.

District 45.

bounded by Poplar, Brown, B. & O. Railroad and corporation limits.

FIFTH WARD.

District 51, bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Penn. Railroad and corpora-

tion limits.

District 52.

bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Poplar and McDonald.

District 53.

bounded by Brown, Poplar, Lynn and McDonald.

District 54.

bounded by Brown, Lynn, McDonald and Buckeye.

District 56.

bounded by Brown, Buckeye, McDonald and corporation limits.

LADIES.

Mrs. J. D. Blanchard.

Mrs. Marie Harper.

Mrs. Jessie Kelley.

Miss Mable Sharks.

Miss Lizzie Vornholz.

MEN.

Mr. Tom Damron.

Jean Produce Co.

Mary Lockhart.

Rev. J. E. McKay.

J. F. McKay.

Frank Miller.

Raymond O. Woods.

ALLEN SWOPE, P. M.

January 24, 1916.

Advertised List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Seymour, Indiana and if not delivered in 14 days will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

LADIES.

Mrs. J. D. Blanchard.

Mrs. Marie Harper.

Mrs. Jessie Kelley.

Miss Mable Sharks.

Miss Lizzie Vornholz.

MEN.

Mr. Tom Damron.

Jean Produce Co.

Mary Lockhart.

Rev. J. E. McKay.

J. F. McKay.

Frank Miller.

Raymond O. Woods.

ALLEN SWOPE, P. M.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LICENSE—HIGH TO HIGHEST.

In Massachusetts the minimum cost of a first class saloon license is \$1,000. The maximum is not fixed by law, but there are instances on record where licenses have sold for \$7,500 and \$10,000. The average price is about \$3,500.

How does it work—this license system raised to its highest power? The New York Commercial—certainly not a dry advocate—speaking of the increase of the license fee in the state of New York from \$1,200 to \$1,500 a year, says:

"It seems plausible to reduce the number of drinking places and raise their status by imposing heavy license fees, but in practice it results in turning over the business to a few brewers who are able to finance the license fees and to drive independent dealers out of business. In some cities in Massachusetts brewers and wholesale dealers control practically all the saloons and hotels and form syndicates to handle the monopoly so given to them by the high license law. It would be easy to form a syndicate in New York city that would pay \$10,000 a year for each license taken out. The revenue might be increased by giving such a monopoly, but the liquor business would be run for 'all there was in it,' and social conditions would not be improved. Massachusetts has given high license a fair test and the results are not what its original advocates promised."

CAMPAIGN PLANS.

As part of the campaign program for the year the National W. C. T. U. has adopted the following: Increased activity of the Young People's branch in all lines of campaign work; the Loyal Temperance legion (children's branch) to have part in public meetings, demonstrations and parades; campaign institutes to be held in the interests of national constitutional prohibition at state capitals, also county institutes at county seats, for the education and inspiration of temperance workers and the general public; special campaign material furnished the newspapers by the W. C. T. U. bureau of publicity; parades, street meetings, medal contests, rallies and other public demonstrations to be held frequently, securing the co-operation of Sunday schools; circulation of the Sunday school petition for national constitutional prohibition to be urged; the relation of woman's ballot to the destruction of the liquor traffic emphasized; the use of posters and poster parades recommended, July 4 and October 12 designated as National Poster days; W. C. T. U. speakers to present in public addresses the status of and reasons for national constitutional prohibition and secure the endorsement of the joint resolution for it.

ALCOHOL AND INSANITY.

"The seeming indifference of the public and the authorities appears incomprehensible when it is considered what havoc is wrought by alcohol. We spend millions of dollars annually to stamp out and protect the public from infectious diseases, yet the harm done by alcohol is infinitely greater than that caused by all the infectious diseases put together. In our annual admissions to Bellevue hospital of over 3,000 patients (in the wards for mental diseases) more than ten per cent were suffering from insanities due directly to alcohol, and in more than forty per cent alcohol had played a most important part in the causation of the insanity. It seems to me that it would be the greatest aid to humanity if measures might be taken to reduce the consumption of this poison to a minimum, and to provide proper curative institutions for those who have formed a habit but have not passed the curative stage into one of complete mental and physical degeneration. Such an institution should be custodial as well as educational. In such institutions many will find recovery, while, for those who do not, proper restrictions will prevent their leading a life of crime."—Dr. M. S. Gregory of Bellevue Hospital, New York.

FIVE REASONS.

Dr. Henry Williams of New York, an eminent specialist in nervous and mental diseases, has summed up his investigation concerning alcohol in these words:

"I am bound to believe, on the evidence, that if you take alcohol habitually in any quantity whatever, it is to some extent a menace to you. If you do this, I am bound to believe in the light of what science has revealed:

"1. That you are tangibly threatening the physical structures of your stomach, your liver and kidneys, your heart, your blood vessels, your nerves, and brain;

"2. That you are unequivocally decreasing your capacity for working in any field, be it physical, intellectual, or artistic;

"3. That you are in some measure lowering the grade of your mind, dulling your higher esthetic sense, and taking the finer edge off your morals;

"4. That you are distinctly lessening your chances for maintaining health and attaining long life; and,

"5. That you are entailing upon your descendants yet unborn a bond of incalculable misery."

MONTANA WAKING UP.

Richland county, Montana, gave a vote of two to one against the liquor traffic in the first county option election in the state. The liquor men put up a hard fight with five orators working overtime to hold the territory. Montana, one of the blackest states on the prohibition map, is waking up, and the days of the liquor traffic in the state are numbered.

DIMS BATTING EYE.

"I do not drink; it dims my batting eye," said Ty Cobb.

Yes, Father knows how to prevent war

REST IN THE LORD

Sweet Is His Invitation to the
Weary That They "Come
Unto Him."

The tasks we perform every day bring us a specialized strength, so that we can dispose of them with increasing ease. Still those tasks by their monotony and exertion bring us a sense of weariness. Sorrow comes and its effect is to stun and perplex. A great sorrow will drain away our strength and ambition and cause a greater weariness than the longest and hardest day of manual toil. The intensity of life is also exhausting. He is a rare man who can be in the restless crowd and not be whipped up to an unhealthy speed. In every crowd are many in distress, and no one can touch human distress and try to relieve it without feeling that vital energy is gone out of him. To be a light to the world and bring some brightness into the lives of others requires the burning up of self, like a candle. In no other matter, unless it be in sin, is there such a uniformity of human experience as in weariness. The Lord's invitation to the weary to come to him and find rest is one of his universal invitations.

Hours that are spent with the Lord bring freedom from the cares and worries which weary us. A botanist describes how the game preserves of France become useless because of the sweet flowers. In May the lilies of the valley grow as thick as the grass in every shady place, and the scent of game will not lie upon the miles of fragrant blossoms. A better protection than streams of running water are the broad plains and valleys of white lilies. Cares and worries trail us more closely than the hounds track the stag. They follow us to our beds and drive sleep away. We take a journey but they travel with us in the car. They sometimes accompany us to the House of God. But when he prepares a table for us, he holds back our enemies while we are his guests. Into his presence the troubles and frets of life cannot follow.

Wrong Impressions of Life.

Times of retirement and rest bring us accurate views of the events and experience of life. Nothing is more confusing or unsightly than an oil painting that is viewed from the distance of an inch. We get a wrong impression of life when we are in the thick of it. Dangers and cares assume enormous proportions when they are close at hand, but viewed from a distance and compared with other things they may become insignificant. Nor is each event in life to be taken by itself, any more than each word on the page is to be taken by itself. We must link it with what goes before and what comes after in order to understand. The hours of rest bring comfort and courage because they help us to put things in their right proportions and relations.

But especially the hours of rest may bring us a vision of the things which are unseen and eternal. Few are expert enough to see God everywhere and in everything, as Christ did, in every wind that blows, in every flower that blooms, in every sparrow that falls, in every seed that is sown. But at the time which he has appointed, and in the place which he has appointed, apart from the distractions of life, the veil of the Temple may be rent for us, and we may see the unseen. Such visions give new peace and strength and purpose, and cure our weariness.

Freely to Give.

Free, fearless and abundant living is the result of free and fearless and abundant labor. We shall have both when we convince the individual, as Christ convinced him centuries ago, that it is necessary, and possible, and therefore "right," for him freely to give, in human service, all that he seems to have, trusting to God for the provision of his own necessities. And he can be convinced of this only by men who live in the large-mindedness of gods themselves—who act, under all circumstances, as if it were the truth. I have not found myself at all able to do this. It requires a full development of Christian virtues which I possess in very scanty measure. If I could do the thing I advocate, I should not need to write about it. But none the less, I know it is the truth I advocate—the truth to which the life of Christ is witness, and which, when men believe and act upon it, is bound to make them free.—Margaret Stickney Kendall, in Atlantic Monthly.

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

Sentinel Laxative Tablets
PURELY VEGETABLE
10 GOSES 1

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY.

One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month45
One Week10

WEEKLY.

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1916.

WILSON'S ATTITUDE.

President Wilson's recent preparedness address in New York City leaves the impression that the international relations of the United States are in an alarming state. It is evident that he views the immediate future with at least a lack of confidence if not with alarm.

President Wilson has never been an "alarmist." From press reports he has always believed up to this time that the international difficulties could be solved amicably and has followed this policy to such an extent that he has been severely criticized. For this reason his warning at this time is given serious consideration. The Wilson international policy has not had the approval of the greatest statesmen of the country. But this is not an hour for a discussion of the administration's mistakes and blunders. He repeats that a crisis is threatened and calls upon the American people to be prepared for it. It is immediate future we are to meet and the United States must be ready to cope successfully with any situation that may arise.

Official Washington seems to be undecided as to the source of the near trouble. White House statements say that a break is imminent in the friendly relations with Germany unless the Berlin government makes a prompt disavowal of the Lusitania sinking. Congressmen, on the other hand, assert there is more danger of war with Great Britain over the illegal mail seizure than there is with Germany.

The United States as a whole does not desire war. The people are not clamoring to avenge violations of international law by the shedding of human blood. Yet the United States Government must be in a position to demand and secure the protection of American rights and American honor. It is not probable that foreign powers already engaged in warfare will willfully challenge this country to arms but in Europe war is the topic of the day. It premeates every governmental act. Settlements finally drift to terms of arms, explosives and soldiers. Arbitration has been displaced by great armies and what developments may arise in the near future are uncertain.

Political Announcements

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

J. S. Campbell, of Vernon township announces his name as candidate for the Republican nomination for Prosecuting Attorney of the Fortieth Judicial Circuit, subject to the decision of the voters at the general primary election March 7, 1916.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce the name of F. E. Cosby, of Owen township as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff of Jackson county, subject to the primary election March 7, 1916.

FOR SHERIFF.

The Republican is authorized to announce the candidacy of Harvey L. McCord for Sheriff subject to the Republican primaries in Jackson county.

FOR SHERIFF.

J. W. Cunningham, of Brownstown township, announces his name for the nomination for Sheriff of Jackson county subject to the decision of the Republican party in the general primary, March 7, 1916.

Richard Hoeferkamp Dead.

Richard Hoeferkamp, aged about fifty-six years, died at 3:15 this afternoon at his home, corner O'Brien and Brown streets.

He had been in failing health for about two months and his condition became critical two weeks ago.

Time to Go.

Co-eds of the University of Minnesota have drawn up a set of specifications for sending male callers home by 10:30 in this regard the dean of women, Miss Margaret Sweeney, recently said: "Hang up a framed copy of the rules in some conspicuous place, girls. Then draw attention to the regulations with some timely remark. If all else fails speak up openly and say, 'Time is up, boys.'

Calling Cards.

One hundred calling cards, single line, for 50¢. Republican Office.

Perisopnic Paragraphs.

Gossip.

A fool there was, who must have his say,
Even as You and I,
And the things he'd say, in an off-hand way,
With a grimace wry, and a wink of the eye,
And a shrug of the shoulder, too, perhaps—
And a sinister grin, his tale he'd begin
And he always commenced it with—
"They Say."

A fool there was, and she liked to talk,
Even as You and I,
And the things she'd say, in a careless way,
With a knowing glance, as sharp as a lance,
And a toss of her haughty head, perhaps—
And the yarns she'd repeat, with gossip replete.
She always commenced them with—
"They Say."

Just Like Him.

Sandy had been photographed, and as he was looking intently at his "picter," Tam McPherson came along.
"What's that ye hiv there?" he asked.

"My photograph," replied Sandy, showing it proudly. "Whit d'ye think o' it?"

"Mon, it's fine!" exclaimed Tam in great admiration. "It's just like ye, tae. An' what might the like of them cost?"

"I dinna ken," replied Sandy. "I hinna peyd yet."

"Mon," said Tam, more firmly than ever, "it's like ye!"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

In the language of flowers, it has been aptly said that a bunch of American beauty roses would say "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Watchful Waiting.

For some hours the angler had sat on the river bank, patiently waiting, always waiting.

A stranger to the place had been watching him for some time. At last he went up to the old man and asked casually:

"How are the fish in these parts?"

The old fisherman rebaited his hook, threw it back into the water, and then turned calmly to his questioner.

"Well," he replied, grimly, "I really can't say. I've dropped them a line every day for nearly a week now, and I've had no reply yet."—Detroit Free Press.

Society Cuts Up.

(Fort Hill Items, Salem Democrat)

Emmet Allen had an old time hog killing Monday. Fifteen or more ladies and a dozen or more men were at the killing.

More Than Likely.

Jaffrey. How do you suppose that dear old man remembered exactly how much he paid for his gold tooth, which he bought forty years ago?

Agnes. Why, I s'pose he carried it in his head.—Hayard Lampoon.

Before "Mother" Jones stampeded the miners' convention the other day she told a good one on Colonel Roosevelt.

The Colonel was on a big wolf hunt out west, she said, and he needed some dogs. A farmer had the best dogs in the state.

"Get 'em for me," said the Colonel. But the farmer wouldn't part with them.

"I'll get 'em," said the Colonel. "Do you know who I am?" he Colonel asked the farmer. "I'm T. Roosevelt, president of the United States of America."

"I don't give a d— if you are Booker T. Washington," said the farmer, "you don't get my dogs."

After Mother Jones had the miners laughing she proceeded to spank "her boys," who had been fighting each other for two days.

Some of our pro German and pro English friends evidently agree with the Hibernian philosopher who observed that every man should love his native land, whether he was born there or not.

A Phonograph Concert.

"Have you heard this new McCormick record?"

"No? O you must hear it, it is simply grand. Yes, we heard him sing last week and immediately ordered this new record. Isn't his voice superb? Of course you don't get the full effect in the record that you do in hearing him and seeing him sing, but then this record comes about as near to it as any I have ever heard. And O yes, when this is over I want you to hear a new violin record of Mischa Elman's—don't you think his playing is magnificent?"

THE CHURCHES

Ministerial Association.

The above association will meet in called meeting at the study of the pastor of the First M. E. church, Rev. J. H. Carnes, Monday at 10:00 a.m.

W. A. Schruff, president.

Central Christian.

Sunday School at 9:30 a.m. The regular monthly conference for Sunday School workers and teachers will be held at the church Friday evening at 7:30 and the teachers are asked to be present.

Communion and preaching at 10:30 a.m. and at 7:30 p.m. by Rev. George Sweeney, brother of Rev. Z. T. Sweeney, of Columbus. Mr. Sweeney is one of the best known ministers in the state and the members will miss a great treat if they fail to hear him.

The Loyal Devoir Society will meet Tuesday evening with Mrs. Lemuel Day, Brown street.

Class No. 1 of the Home Department will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Altha Kelley, West Fourth street.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. Joseph Scott, Indianapolis Ave. to quit.

First Methodist Church.

Sunday School 9:15 a.m. C. H. Wiethoff, Supt. Come, help us grow and that will make you grow.

Morning Worship 10:30. Subject, "Religion—What?"

League 6:30 p.m.

Evening Worship 7:30. Song service and an address. Subject, "Can a Church be Evangelical and not be Evangelistic?"

Prof. G. B. Townsend, of North Vernon, will sing at the First Methodist church, both morning and evening. He has a splendid reputation.

Ladies' Aid Wednesday afternoon. Prayer meeting 7:30.

West Side Home Department meets with Mrs. John Eastwood, West Fourth St. Thursday afternoon.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Adam Schmitt, N. Pine street, Tuesday afternoon.

J. H. Carnes, Pastor.

Agoga Mission.

Sunday School at 2 to 3 p.m. Classes organized for all ages. Everybody welcome.

In the class having the largest number in attendance for next three weeks, each member will receive a Valentine Package.

No church services, as announced for Sunday evening as Rev. T. C. Smith will preach at the First Baptist church for Rev. C. L. Graham, who has been sick for past week. And all mission folks are invited to attend church there.

Christian Science.

Sunday School at 9:30 a.m. Bible class for men, Prof. T. A. Mott. Bible class for women, Mrs. J. L. Kessler.

Morning worship at 10:30 a.m. Afternoon service at 4 p.m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

Nazarene church.

9:30 Sunday School. 10:30 and 7:30 preaching.

3:00 p.m. services at the A. M. E. church. Cor. Tipton and Lynn Sts. Prayer meeting Thursday night.

Church of Christ.

Will meet at the home of C. G. Martin, North Ewing street.

Children will meet at 9:30 a.m. Communion and Bible study at 10:30 a.m.

And in this new record I think he fairly outdoes himself. We also have a new Schumann Heink record too—you've heard her Rosary haven't you? I believe I could sit and listen to her sing forever. Yes, we thought we would get some of the late records, I think one tires a little of the old ones, don't you? We get a couple new ones every so often. There! Now wasn't that superb? I think it one of his best songs, don't you? Now I'll play this Elman record for you."

J. S. Campbell for Prosecutor.

J. S. Campbell, of Crothersville, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for prosecuting attorney for Jackson and Lawrence counties subject to the decision of the voters at the general primary on March 7. Mr. Campbell is an attorney at Crothersville where he has resided for the last thirteen years. He is a member of the Jackson County Bar Association and of the County Board of Children's Guardians, in which he takes an active interest. He was deputy prosecutor under Judge John M. Lewis and made a creditable record in looking after law violations in his territory. If he secures the nomination he will do his utmost to win in the general election and when elected he will look after the interests of the people of this judicial district in a fair and impartial manner.

Francis Crane, of Cortland, was in the city this afternoon on business.

She Will Recover

So her doctor said. Her friends and neighbors felt sure of it too. They have used Peruna themselves and know of its merits. That old cough that had worried her for years and years, for which she had taken all sorts of cough medicines, has disappeared. Peruna is doing the work. She will recover. Indeed, she has recovered.

Her name is Mrs. William Hohmann, 2764 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ills. She had suffered with catarrh of the bronchial tubes and had a terrible cough ever since a child. As she got older she grew worse. She coughed both winter and summer. Had to sit up at night. Could not sleep. "But all that has left me now. Peruna has cured me."

There are others, and there is a reason.

The Lyceum Committee

PRESENTS

The American Girls

in the Fourth Number of the Season.



THE AMERICAN GIRLS.

The Majestic Theatre

Wednesday, Feb. 2nd

The program comprises: An orchestral sextette, a singing sextette, vocal, violin, cornet and saxophone solos, vocal and instrumental quartettes and trios, saxophone trios, classical music, popular song medleys, readings, original songs, words and music written especially for this company, portraying the American Girl of today, and the American Girl of the days gone by.

Reserved Seats on Sale Monday, 5:00 P. M.

at Carter's Drug Store

LIFE OF A FIGHTING SHIP.

Ten Years Now Marks the Limit of Its Battling Activity.

When in Spanish war days Captain Clark made the name of the United States battleship Oregon famous by bringing her around Cape Horn from the Pacific to the Atlantic ocean his ship was one of the mightiest afloat able successfully to exchange broadsides with any ship on the seven seas.

Yet today were the Oregon placed in line against any of her modern sisters of the United States navy in a very short time she would lie a battered hulk before their guns.

So rapid has been the development of naval architecture that ten years are approximately the life of a battleship as a unit fit to be reckoned with first class fighting ships.

It has been stated that on the morning preceding the battle between the Monitor and the iron plated Merrimac the fighting naval force of Great Britain consisted of over 200 ships and that

on the evening of the same day it boasted only two—the Warrior and her sister ironclad. This drastic reduction was on account of the proved superiority of ironclads over wooden ships as shown by the battle between the two American vessels.—Frank E. Channon in St. Nicholas.

German M. E. Church.

Sunday School: Regular session at 9 a.m., G. A. Winkenhofer, superintendent.

Preaching services: German service at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor, subject: "The Acknowledgment of a Long Life." English service at 7:30, sermon on: "A Re

Our Clothes - Money Club

Jumped into popular favor at one bound, and while it is but a few days old over 100 men, women, boys and children have taken out cards.

Everyone says it is an excellent proposition. Just what they wanted.

The Men say: Why I spend that much every week foolishly, and now I will save it.

The Mothers say: It will teach my boy to cultivate a habit of saving, a habit if followed up will mean success.

You can join at any time and stop paying when you wish.

Money saved is money earned.

THE HUB

Always Ahead With Any Good Thing



COLONIAL—90c

SUCCESS—85c

HONEY BOY—25c, sacks only.

You always have correct time if your watch is repaired here.
T. R. HALEY,
JEWELER
10 E. 2nd St., Seymour.

Saturday Specials

Potatoes, home grown, pk 28c
Leghorn, high grade Flour, per sack 78c

Fancy Jowl Bacon, per lb. 11c

Extra Special, fancy New Or-leans, open kettle molasses, extra fine quality, per gal. 58c

Very fine, creamy center, heavy coated Chocolates, per lb. 20c

Celery, California and Flori-da Oranges, Grape Fruit, Sweet

Potatoes and Ripe Olives.

C. H. Wiethoff
Cash Grocery
No. 5 East Second Street



AS SOLID AS THE OAK

of which lots of our mill work specialties are made. You are safe in placing your mill work order with us. We have a well-earned reputation to protect at all times, and we please our trade by turning out our work most promptly.

THE TRAVIS CARTER CO.

CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.
Andrews Building Phone 245
SEYMORE, INDIANA.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS

Mrs. D. M. Hays, who has been ill for a week, is slightly better.

David Baird, who has been sick with grip since last Monday, is slightly improved.

Twins, a son and a daughter, were born today to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dobkins, West Tipton street.

Rev. C. L. Graham, who has been ill the past week with grip, is im-proving and able to sit up a while each day.

Norma and Mary Margaret, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barkman, who have been ill for the past week, are improving.

Frank Killey, who lives near Tam-pico, was here today on business. He was accompanied by his son, Ewart Killey, who was graduated from the Brownstown high school last May and who left for his first term at Franklin College.

W. W. Presley, a contractor and builder of Indianapolis, and a former resident of Seymour, is in the city calling on old friends. Mr. Presley, who is a veteran of the civil war, recently visited relatives in Georgia and Alabama and visited several of the battlefields where he fought in the 60's.

PLAN TO DEVELOP BIGGER SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE

Third Annual National Foreign Trade Convention in Session at New Orleans.

By United Press.

New Orleans, January 29—With the commercial and industrial inter-ests of the United States equipped with a clear cut plan whereby the manufacturers and bankers of every section will pull together to develop European and South American trade, the final sessions of the Third Annual National Foreign Trade Convention were held here today. The biggest men in business and finance, men whose entire careers have been devoted to foreign trade and experts in every line of manufacture and mer-chandizing on an international scale have given their views, which have been welded tentatively into a working plan under the direction of the National Foreign Trade Council. A special train for New York and the North will carry the hundreds of delegates away from here at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Commenting upon the third conference, Chairman Far-rell of the council expressed the opinion that as the result thereof the United States will accomplish in the development of foreign trade in one year what it would have taken individual effort five years to do, if individual effort could have done, it at all.

Almost the last thing the visitors did was to get around and see something of Old New Orleans. Members of the New Orleans Chamber of Commerce, the organization whose guest the trade convention has been, took the trade men in automobiles to see the quaint and picturesque quarter with its narrow little streets, hidden and flower buried courts and top-heavy old French houses. One of the more important trips was the inspection of the Port Improvement works.

PERSONAL

H. A. Voss, of Jonesville, transacted business here today.

Rev. E. A. Lower, of Madison, was in the city on business.

Frank Killey, of Crothersville, was in the city today on business.

Miss Mary Lee Galbraith went to Columbus this morning to spend the day with friends.

Simeon Jones, of Cincinnati, spent today here with his brother, Harry Jones and family.

Miss Elsie Rucker went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day with friends.

Mrs. C. F. Dixon and Mrs. Ira Haas went to Cincinnati this morn-ing to spend the day.

Miss Lois G. Waltz, of Armstrong, Ill., is here the guest of Mrs. John Darling, North Ewing street.

Mrs. Sam Carr and daughter, Miss Helen, of Medora, came this morn-ing to spend the day with friends.

Miss Gladys Sewell came from Brownstown this morning to spend the day with Mrs. Arthur Livens-pager.

Mrs. Fannie Reynolds returned today from Shoals, where she has been spending a few days with her sister.

Prof. Donald DuShane, of Madison, who was here Friday on busi-ness, returned to his home this morning.

Fred Bacon is at home from De-Pauw University to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bacon.

Elias Champion left this morning for St. Louis to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. John Hughes.

Miss Mary Hamer, of Mitchell, came Friday afternoon to spend the week-end with Miss Emma Maude Wesner.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Catt and son, Donald, went to Washington this afternoons to visit over Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. L. W. Jones went to Indian-apolis this morning to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. Julia New-by, who is ill.

Mrs. J. H. Andrews, accompanied by her son, Joe, and Tipton Blish, went to Indianapolis this morning to spend the day.

Judge Joseph Shea, came down from Indianapolis Friday afternoon on business and will visit friends here until after Sunday.

Merrill Steele, a student at DePauw University, came home this morning to spend a few days with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ball and daughter, Pauline, of Terre Haute, are here to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Collins and other rela-tives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reath and Paul Hodges returned home Friday evening from Bedford, where they have been visiting relatives for several days.

Judge and Mrs. John B. Steele, and children, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Montgomery, have returned to their home in Greensburg, Pa.

Mrs. Guy Custer and daughter, Alice, who have been here on an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Prophet, left this morning for their home in Lima, O.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Underwood, of Billings, Mont., who have been here visiting with Mrs. C. C. Frey and family, went to St. Louis this morn-ing to visit relatives.

Mrs. Edna Owens and daughter, Miss Ruth, who have been here on an extended visit with Mrs. Samuel Crowe, returned to their home in Franklin this morning.

Miss Lura Carnes, who is a stu-dent at DePauw University, came home today to spend several days vacation here with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Carnes.

For the Defense.

The present fashion of exceedingly short skirts, says a French paper, is a cruel one because it uncovers such a multitude of too, too solid ankles. The chief beneficiary in the case is the shoemaker, whose job it is to bring art to the aid of nature and create the illusion of charming lines where nothing of the sort exists. But the shoemaker's task is not always an easy one. In Paris especially those substantial lady patrons of his expect a good deal. Therefore a certain fashionable artist of boots in the Rue de Rivoli has adopted a precautionary policy. Upon his circulars and upon placards in his shop there is printed a notice conceiv-ed in the following terms:

"M. L. respectfully reminds his patronage that shoes cannot be held responsible for the defects of the foot or ankle of the wearer. They cannot therefore be taken back after the customer has once put them on." —New York Post.

Mrs. Paterson Dead.

Mrs. Belle Patterson, mother of Miss Lula Patterson, died this af-ternoon at 3 o'clock at her home in Columbus, following an illness of tuberculosi-s.

We do "Printing that Please."

THE COUNTRY STORE SPECIALS FOR THE WEEK

Fresh Eggs, per dozen.....	25c
Lenox Soap, 2 bars for.....	5c
Lump Starch, 3 lbs. for.....	10c
Creamery Butter, Schlosser's Oak Grove or Gallimore's Brand, per lb.....	33c
Pet Milk, small, 3 for.....	10c
Pet Milk, large, 2 for.....	15c
Elbow Macaroni, 3 for.....	10c
Grimes Golden Apples, per peck.....	35c

RAY R. KEACH

East Second Street Seymour, Ind.

Watch Repairing

and all Jewelry repair work carefully and accurately done. All work guaranteed.

Have your watch gone over—it will do better work.

THE MESEKE JEWELRY SHOP

SOCIAL EVENTS

JUNIOR MUSIC CLUB.

Miss Emma Maude Wesner was hostess to the members of her Music Club Friday evening at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hamer, North Chestnut street. The club is composed of pupils of Mrs. J. Price Matlock and the delightful program given was evidence of the careful training they had received. The parlors at the Hamer home were beautifully decorated with carnations, roses and ferns. The dining table, where refreshments of ice cream, cake and candies were served, was decorated with two large baskets of sweet peas. After the guests had enjoyed refreshments, Mr. Hamer entertained them with music on the Victrola. Miss Mary Hamer, of Mitchell, was an out-of-town guest. The following was the program.

Cleopatra (duet) Petrie

Emma Wesner, Lucille Walfers

Choral Melody Lindsay

Agnes Andrews

Norwegian Dance Wilm

Louise Carter

Happy Farmer Schumann

Ethel Dunn

Twilight Idyl Schnecter

Grace Dunn

On the Meadow Doring

Margaret Hopewell

Searf Dance Chaminade

Stella Mae Hallowell

Three Jolly Stars Cecil Jones

Solitude (Ferber)

Elizabeth Remy

The Lorelei Sieleher

Dorothy Rount

Evening Prayer Presser

Howard Ross

Little Polonaise Presser

Dorothy Smith

Mill at San Souci Necki

Lucille Walters

Playful Rondo Greene

Florence Weithoff

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG.

There is nothing wrong about blowing your own horn. The trouble comes when you blow the wrong tune.

We are careful to state only the facts about our lumber and surely there is nothing wrong in that.

Perhaps if we did not keep on blowing our own horn loudly and persistently, some people might forget we are in the lumber business and sell the best that is to be had at very reasonable prices. That is why we are talking to you to-day in this advertisement.

It will pay you to keep these facts in mind.

SEYMORE PLANING MILL CO.

419 S. Chestnut St.

Minuet Schulhoff

Emma Wesner.

Russian Air Schutt

Garnet Greeman.

SUSANNAH WESLEY CIRCLE.

Mrs. F. A. Steele will be hostess to the Susannah Wesley Circle, at her home on West Seventh street, Monday afternoon. This will be the regular calendar dues paying day.

The Dead Sea.

The daily average of 6,500,000 tons of water is received into the Dead Sea from the Jordan. There is no outlet, and the level is kept down by evapo-ration only, which is very rapid because of the intense heat, the dry atmosphere and the dry winds.

No Longer Romantic.

"Where is that romantic old mill that I used to paint?"

"So many artists came to paint that mill," explained the owner, "that I got ashamed of its tumbledown appear-ance and repaired it." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ropes of Sand.

At the seaside a girl may appear to

The ENCHANTED HAT

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "The Goose Girl," Etc.

(Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company)

AT was half-after six when I entered Martin's from the Broadway side. I chose a table by the north wall and sat down on the cushioned seat. I ordered dinner, and the ample proportions of it completely hookwinkled the waiter as to the condition of my cardiac affliction; being, as I was, desperately and hopelessly and miserably in love. Old owls say that a man can not eat when he is in love. He can if he is mad at the way the object of his affections has treated him; and I was mad. To be sure, I can not recall what my order was, but the amount of the waiter's check is still vivid to my recollection.

I glanced about. At my left sat a young man about my own age. He was also in evening dress. At my right a benevolent old gentleman, whose eye-glasses balanced neatly upon the end of his nose, was deeply interested in the Law Journal and a pint of mineral water. A little beyond my table was an exiled Frenchman. He seemed to be terribly excited.

"You are the gentleman who occupies number six?"

"Yes, sir. This is my apartment. You have come in regard to a hat?"

"Yes, sir. My name is Chittenden. Our hats got mixed up at Martin's this evening; my fault, as usual. I am always doing something absurd, my memory is so bad. When I discovered my mistake I was calling on the family of a client with whom I had spent most of the afternoon. I missed some valuable papers, legal documents. I believed as usual that I had forgotten to take them with me. They were nowhere to be found at the house. My client has a very mischievous son, and it seems that he stuffed the papers behind the inside band of my hat. With them there was a letter. I have had two very great scares. A great deal of trouble would ensue if the papers were lost. I just telephoned that I had located the hat." He laughed pleasantly.

And now it was all over!

I did not care so much about my uncle's gold-bonds, but I did think a powerful lot of the girl. Why, when I recall the annoyances I've put up with from that kid brother of hers! . . . Pshaw, what's the use?

His mother called him "Toddy-One-Boy," in memory of a book she had read long years ago. He was six years old, and I never think of him without that jingle coming to mind:

"Little Willie choked his sister."

She was dead before they missed her. Willie's always up to tricks.

Ain't he cute, he's only six!"

All these things I thought over as I sat at my table. Well, I would go up to the club, and if I didn't get home till morn-ing, who was there to care?

The Frenchman had gone, and the benevolent old gentleman. The crowd was thinning out. The young man at my left rose and I rose also. We both stared thoughtfully at the hat-rack. There hung two hats; an opera hat and a dilapidated old stovepipe. The young fellow reached up and, quite naturally, selected the opera hat. He glanced into it, and immediately a wrinkle of annoyance darkened his brow. He held the hat toward me.

"Is this yours?" he asked.

I looked at the label.

"No." The wrinkle of annoyance sprang from his brow to mine. My opera hat had cost me eight dollars.

The young fellow laughed rather lamely. "Do you live in New York?" he asked.

I nodded.

"So do I," he continued, "and yet it is evident that both of us have been neatly caught." He thought for a moment, then brightened. "I'll tell you what; let's match for the good one."

I gazed indignantly at the rusty stovepipe. "Done!" said I.

I lost; I knew that I should; and the young fellow walked off with the good hat.

Angrily, I strode up to the cashier's desk and explained the situation, leaving my address and the number of my apartment; my name wasn't necessary.

I soon arrived at my apartments, and got into a smoking-jacket. I picked up Blackstone and turned to his "promissory notes." I had two or three out myself. It was nine o'clock when the hall-boy's bell rang, and I placed my ear to the tube. A gentleman wished to see me in regard to a lost hat.

"Send him up, James; send him up!" I bawled down the tube. Visions of the club returned, and I tossed Blackstone into a corner.

Presently there came a tap on the door, and I flung it wide. But my visitor was not the benevolent old gentleman. He was the Frenchman whose absinthe had offended me. He glanced at the slip of paper in his hand.

"I have zee honaire to address zee ah—gentleman in numbaire six?"

"I live here."

"Delight! We have meeked zee hats, I have zee r-r-regret. Ees thees your hat?" He held out, for my inspection, an opera hat. "I am so absent-minded"—what you call deestract?"—affably.

I took the hat, which at first glance

I thought to be mine, and went over to the rack, taking down the old stove-

"This is yours, then?" I said, smiling.

"Thousand thanks, m'sieu! Eet ees certain mine. I have zee honaire to beg pardon for zee confusion. My compliments! Good night!"

Without giving the hat a single glance, he clapped it on his head, bowed and disappeared, leaving me his card. He hadn't been gone two minutes when I discovered that he had exchanged for the stovepipe was not mine.

Ting-a-ling! It was the boy's bell again.

"Well?"

"Another man after a hat. What's goin' on?"

"Send him up!" I yelled. It came over me that the Frenchman had made a second mistake.

I was not disappointed this time in my visitor. It was the benevolent old gentleman. Evidently he had not located his hat either, and might not for some time to come. I began to believe that I had carelessly given it to the Frenchman. He seemed to be terribly excited.

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"Give it to me at once"—imperatively.

"The hat or the letter?" Truly, I did not know what I was about. Only one thing was plain to my confused mind, and that was the knowledge

that I wanted to put my arms around her and carry her far, far away from Toddy-One-Boy.

"Are you mad, to anger me in this fashion?" she said, balling her little gloved hands wrathfully. Had there been real lightning in her eyes I'd have been dead this long while. "Do you dare believe that I knew you lived in this apartment?"

"I am very sorry, sir."

"But what shall I do?"

"I do not see what can be done save for you to leave word at the cafe. The Frenchman is doubtless a frequenter, and may easily be found. If you had come a few moments sooner. . . ."

He surveyed me miserably through his eye-glasses.

"No, I can't say that you do. But what in the world am I to do?" He mopped his brow in the ecstasy of anguish. "The hat must be found. The legal papers could be replaced, but . . . You see, sir, that boy put a private letter of his sister's in the band of that hat, and it must be recovered at all hazards."

"I am very sorry, sir."

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With a gurgle of dismay he fled, leaving me with a half-finished sentence hanging on my lips and the Frenchman's chapeau hanging on my fingers. And my hat; where was my hat?

So the boy had put a letter of his sister's in the band of the hat, I mused. How like her kid brother! It seemed that more or less families had Toddy-One-Boys to look after. Pshaw! what a muddle because a man couldn't keep his thoughts from wool-gathering!

Fool that I was! I rushed over to the table. The Frenchman had left his card, and I had forgotten all about it. And I hadn't asked the benevolent old gentleman where he lived. The Frenchman's card read: "M. de Beausire, No. — Washington Place."

I decided to go myself to the address, state the matter to Monsieur de Beausire, and rescue the letter. I knew all about these Toddy-One-Boys, and I might be doing some girl a signal service.

So I reluctantly got into my coat again, drew on a top-coat, and put on the hat that fitted me. I had scarcely drawn my stick from the umbrella-jar when the bell rang once again.

"Hello!" I called down the tube.

"Come in? No! You have given the hat to another man? A trifling mistake! He calls it a trifling mistake!"—addressing the heavens, obscured though they were by the thickness of several ceilings. "Oh, what shall I do?" She began to wring her hands, and when a woman does that what earthly hope is there for the man who looks on?

"Don't do that!" I implored. "I'll find the hat. The gentleman left me his card. With your permission I will go at once in search of him."

"I have a cab outside. Give me the address."

"I refuse to permit you to go alone."

"You have absolutely nothing to say in regard to where I shall or shall not go."

"In this one instance, I shall withdraw the address."

"A plug hat!"

"Yes, sir; a plug hat. She seems a bit anxious. Shall I send her up?"

"She's a peach."

"Yes, send her up." I answered feebly enough.

And now there was a woman in the case! I wiped the perspiration from my brow and wondered what I should say to her. A woman. . . . By Jove! the sister of the mischievous boy! Old Chittenden must have told her where he had gone, and as he hasn't shown up, she's worried. It must be a tremendously important letter to cause all this hubub. So I laid aside my hat and waited.

Soon there came a gentle tapping. Certainly the young woman had abundant pluck. I approached the door quickly, and flung it open.

The girl herself stood on the threshold, and we stared at each other with bewildered eyes!

CHAPTER II.

She was the most exquisite creature in all the wide world; and here she was, within reach of my hungry arms!

"You?" she cried, stepping back, one hand at her throat and the other at the jamb of the door.

"I regret to force myself upon you." No reply.

"It must be a very important letter."

"To no one but myself,"—with extreme frigidity.

"His father ought to wring his neck,"—thinking of Toddy-One-Boy.

"Sir, he is my brother!"

"I beg your pardon." It seemed that I wasn't getting on very well.

We bumped across the Broadway tracks. Once or twice our shoulders touched, and the thrill I experienced was as painful as it was rapturous. What was in a letter that she should go to this extreme to recall it? A heat-flash of jealousy went over me. She had written to some other fellow; for there always is some other fellow, hang him! . . . And then a grand idea came into my erstwhile stupid head. Here she was, alone with me in a cab. It was the opportunity of a lifetime. I could force her to listen to my explanation.

"Did he tell you that there was a letter in it?"—scornfully.

"I received your note," I began. "It was cruel and without justice."

Her chin went up a degree.

"The worst criminal is not condemned without a hearing, and I have had none."

No perceptible movement.

"We are none of us infallible in keeping appointments. We are liable to make mistakes occasionally. Had I

known that Tuesday night was the night of the dance I'd have crossed to Jersey in a rowboat but what I'd have kept my engagement."

"The chin remained precipitously inclined.

"I am poor, and the case involved some of my bread and butter. The work was done at ten, and even then I did not discover that I had in any way affronted you. I had it down in my note-book as Wednesday night."

"I . . . haven't the hat."

"You dared to search it?"—drawing herself up to a supreme height, which was something less than five-feet-two.

I became angry, and somehow found myself.

"I never pry into other people's affairs. You are the last person I expected to see this night."

"Will you answer a single question?"

I promise not to intrude further upon your time, which, doubtless, is very valuable. Have you either the hat or the letter?"

"Neither. I knew nothing about any letter till Mr. Chittenden came. But he came too late."

"Too late?"—in an agonized whisper.

"Yes, sir; a plug hat."

"I do not see what can be done save for you to leave word at the cafe. The Frenchman is doubtless a frequenter, and may easily be found. If you had come a few moments sooner. . . ."

With a gurgle of dismay he fled, leaving me with a half-finished sentence hanging on my lips and the Frenchman's chapeau hanging on my fingers. And my hat; where was my hat?

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"Yes, sir; a plug hat. She seems a bit anxious. Shall I send her up?"

"She's a peach."

"Yes, send her up." I

Seven Keys TO Balldate

By
EARL DERR BIGGERS

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CHAPTER XXIV.

Miss Evelyn Rhodes, Reporter.

YOU heard?" he said helplessly. "My God! It's funny, isn't it?" He laughed hysterically and drawing out his handkerchief passed it across his forehead. "A pleasant thing to think about—a pleasant thing to remember."

"I thought I'd join you," said Professor Bolton. "Why, David, what is it? What's the matter?"

"Nothing," replied Kendrick wildly. "There's nothing the matter. Let me—by—please." He crossed the swaying platform and disappeared into the other car.

The train slowed down at a small yellow station. Mr. Magee peered out the window. "Hooperstown," he read. "Reuton-Ten Miles." He saw Mr. Max get up and leave the car.

Noisily Max returned to the group and stood silent, his eyes wide; his yellow face pitiful, the fear of a dog about to be whipped in his every feature.

"Jim," he cried. "Jim! You got to get me out of this! You got to stand by me."

"Why, what's the matter, Lou?" asked the mayor in surprise.

"Matter enough," whined Max. "Do you know what's happened? Well, I'll tell—"

Mr. Max was thrust aside and replaced by a train newsboy. Mr. Magee felt that he should always remember that boy, his straw colored hair, his freckled beaming face, his lips with their fresh perpetual smile.

"All the morning papers, gents," proclaimed the boy. "Get the Reuton Star. All about the bribery."

"The Mayor Trapped," shrilled the headlines. "Attempt to Pass Big Bribe at Balldate Inn Foiled by Star Reporter. Hayden of the Suburban Commits Suicide to Avoid Disgrace."

"Give me a paper, boy," said the mayor. "Yes—a Star." His voice was even, his face unmoved. He took the sheet and studied it, with an easy smile. Clinging in fear to his side, Max read too. At length Mr. Cargan spoke, looking up at Magee.

"So," he remarked; "so—reporters, eh—and your lady friend? Reporters for this lying sheet—the Star?"

Mr. Magee smiled up from his own copy of the paper.

"Not I," he answered, "but my lady friend—yes. It seems she was just that. A Star reporter you can call her and tell no lie, Mr. Mayor."

It was a good story—the story which the mayor, Max, the professor and Magee read with varying emotions there in the smoking car. The girl had served her employers well, and Mr. Magee, as he read, felt a thrill of pride in her. Evidently the employers had felt that same thrill. For in the captions under the pictures, in the headlines and in a first page editorial, none of which the girl had written, the Star spoke admiringly of its woman reporter who had done a man's work—who had gone to Balldate inn and had brought back a gigantic bribe fund "alone and unaided."

"Indeed?" smiled Mr. Magee to himself.

In the editorial on that first page the triumphant cry of the Star arose to shatter its fellows in the heavens. At last, said the editor, the long campaign which his paper alone of all the Reuton papers had waged against a corrupt city administration was brought to a successful close. The victory was won. How had this been accomplished? Into the Star office had come rumors a few days back of the proposed

payment of a big bribe at the inn on Balldate mountain. The paper had decided that one of its representatives must be on the ground. It had debated long whom to send. Miss Evelyn Rhodes, its well known special writer, had got the tip in question; she had pleaded to go to the inn. The editor, considering her sex, had sternly refused. Then gradually he had been brought to see the wisdom of sending a girl rather than a man. The sex of the former would put the guilty parties under surveillance off guard. So Miss Rhodes was dispatched to the inn. Here was her story. It convicted Cargan beyond a doubt. The very money offered as a bribe was now in the hands of the Star editor and would be turned over to Prosecutor Drayton at his request. All this under the disquieting title, "Prison Stripes For the Mayor."

The girl's story told how, with one companion, she had gone to Upper Asquawen Falls. There was no mention of the station waiting room nor of the tears shed therein on a certain evening. Mr. Magee noted. She had reached the inn on the morning of the day when the combination was to be effected. Bland was already there. Shortly after came the mayor and Max.

"You got to get me out of this," Max heard Max pleading over Cargan's shoulder.

"Keep still!" replied the mayor roughly. He was reading his copy of the Star with keen interest now.

"I've done your dirty work for years," whined Max. "Who puts on the rubber shoes and sneaks up dark alleys hunting votes among the garbage, while you do the Old Glory stunt on Main street? I do. You got to get me out of this. It may mean jail. I couldn't stand that. I'd die."

A horrible parody of a man's real worth was in his face. The mayor shook himself as though he would be rid forever of the coward hanging on his arm.

"Hush up, can't you?" he said. "I'll see you through."

"You got to," Lou Max wailed.

Miss Rhodes' story went on to tell how Hayden refused to phone the combination; how the mayor and Max dynamited the safe and secured the precious package, only to lose it in another moment to a still different con-



"Did you hear what he said? A mob!" instant at the inn; how Hayden had come, of his suicide when he found that his actions were in danger of exposure—"a bitter smile for Kendrick in that" reflected Magee—and how finally, through a strange series of accidents, the money came into the hands of the writer for the Star. These accidents were not given in detail.

"An amusing feature of the whole affair," said Miss Evelyn Rhodes, "was the presence at the inn of Mr. William Hallowell Magee, the New York writer of light fiction, who had come there to escape the distractions of a great city, and to work in the solitude, and who immediately on his arrival became involved in the surprising drama of Balldate."

"I'm an amusing feature," reflected Magee.

"Mr. Magee," continued Miss Rhodes, "will doubtless be one of the state's chief witnesses when the case against Cargan comes to trial, as will also Professor Thaddeus Bolton, holder of the Crandall chair of comparative literature at Reuton university, and David Kendrick, formerly of the Suburban, but who retired six years ago to take up his residence abroad. The latter two went to the inn to represent Prosecutor Drayton and made every effort in their power to secure the package of money from the reporter for the Star, not knowing her connection with the affair."

"Well, Mr. Magee?" asked Professor Bolton, laying down the paper which he had been perusing at a distance of about an inch from his nose.

"Once again, professor," laughed Magee, "reporters have entered your life."

The old man sighed.

"You got to get me out of this," Max was still telling the mayor.

"For God's sake," cried Cargan, "shut up and let me think!" He sat for a moment staring at one place, his face still lacking all emotion, but his eyes a trifle narrower than before. "You haven't got me yet!" he cried, standing up. "By the eternal, I'll fight to the last ditch, and I'll win. I'll show Drayton he can't play this game on me. I'll show the Star. That dirty sheet has hounded me for years. I'll put it out of business. And I'll send

the reformers howling into the alleys, sick of the fuss they started themselves."

"Perhaps," said Professor Bolton, "but only after the fight of your life, Cargan."

"I'm ready for it!" cried Cargan. "I ain't down and out yet. But to think a woman—a little bit of a girl I could have put in my pocket—it's all a big joke. I'll beat them. I'll show them. The game's far from played out. I'll win, and if I don't—"

He crumbled suddenly into his seat, his eyes on that unpleasant line about "Prison Stripes For the Mayor."

"If I don't," he stammered pitifully, "well, they sent him to an island at the end. The reformers got Napoleon at the last. I won't be alone in that."

At this unexpected sight of weakness in his hero, Mr. Max set up a renewed babble of fear at his side. The train was in the Reuton suburbs now. At a neat little station it slowed down to a stop and a florid policeman entered the smoking car. Cargan looked up.

"Hello, Dan," he said. His voice was lifeless; the old time ring was gone.

The policeman removed his helmet and shifted it nervously.

"I thought I'd tell you, Mr. Cargan," he said. "I thought I'd warn you. You'd better get off here. There's a big crowd in the station at Reuton."

They're waiting for you, sir; they've heard you're on this train. This lying newspaper, Mr. Cargan, it's been telling tales—I guess you know about that. There's a big mob. You better get off here, sir, and go downtown on a car."

If the mighty Cargan had looked limp and beaten for a moment he looked that way no more. He stood up and his head seemed almost to touch the roof of the car. Over that big patrolman he towered; his eyes were cold and hard again; his lips curved in the smile of the master.

"And why," he bellowed, "should I get off here? Tell me that, Dan."

"Well, sir," replied the embarrassed copper, "they're ugly. There's no telling what they might do. It's a bad mob. This newspaper has stirred 'em up."

"Ugly, are they?" sneered Cargan. "Ever seen the bunch I would go out of my way for, Dan?"

"I meant it, all right, sir," said Dan—as a friend to a man who's been a friend to me. No, I never saw you afraid of any bunch yet, but this"—

"This," replied Cargan, "is the same old bunch—the same silly livered crowd that I've seen in the streets since I laid the first paving stone under 'em myself in '91. Afraid of them? H—! I'd walk through an ant hill as scared as I would through that mob. Thanks for telling me, Dan, but Jim Cargan won't be in the mollycoddle class for a century or two yet."

"Yes, sir," said the patrolman admiringly. He turned out of the car, and the mayor turned to find Lou Max pale and fearful by his side.

"What ails you now?" he asked.

"I'm afraid!" cried Max. "Did you hear what he said? A mob! I saw a mob once. Never again for me!" He tried to smile to pass it off as a pleasant jest, but he had to wet his lips with his tongue before he could go on. "Come on, Jim. Get off here. Don't be a fool."

The train began to move.

"Get off yourself, you coward!" sneered Cargan. "Oh, I know you! It doesn't take much to make your stomach shrink. Get off!"

Max eagerly seized his hat and bag.

"I will if you don't mind," he said. "See you later at Charlie's." And in a flash of tawdry attire he was gone.

The mayor of Reuton no longer sat limp in his seat. That brief moment of seeming surrender was put behind forever. He walked the aisle of the car, fire in his eyes, battle in his heart.

"So they're waiting for me, eh?" he said aloud. "Waiting for Jim Cargan. Now, ain't it nice of them to come and meet their mayor?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Dodgea.

Jagreen—I saw you talking to Brows on the street this morning. Bill Brown—Yes. Jagreen—Did he strike you for a loan? Bill Brown—Not exactly. He struck at me, but never touched me.—Indianapolis News.

(Continued)

Men have died trying to explain Africa.

Kemp defended what he could hold and no more.

Bodsky says that you can drown any woman's memory in sweat.

Once the world had seemed to him a fenceless pasture.

True life—the moments of life that leave a trace—is made up of silence.

Metal, unproved, sitting in judgment over the bar that twists in the flame.

Bodsky says there have been a lot of murderers he'd like to take to his club.

Collingford's vocabulary did not run to piffle, but he loved an understanding ear.

Lieber holds questions and smallpox about alike. He ain't there when they happen.

One of those men who could have accomplished anything—only he didn't.

As long as shame holds a bit of ground in a man's battlefield he can win back to any height.

The steaks, the potatoes, the hot biscuits were exotics, strayed into a land of pepper sauce and garlic.

There is no desert, no wilderness so far from the things you would forget that dreams cannot follow you into it.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

FOR BEEF EATERS.

MOST DELICIOUS BEEFSTEAK.—Select a good thick slice of top of the round, rub both sides with two teaspoonsfuls of olive oil blended with two teaspoonsfuls of vinegar. Allow this to stand an hour. Place a large sized iron spider over hot fire and when smoking lay in the steak, turning often. Season well with salt and pepper and when cooked to liking lay on a hot platter in which a good sized piece of butter has been melting. Make a gravy of browned butter and flour seasoned with salt, pepper, kitchen bouquet, dash of ground cloves and enough water to make the desired quantity. Pour this over the steak on the hot platter. This will give you a puffy, tender steak unlike that prepared in the ordinary way.

Beef a la Mode.—Three pounds of round steak chopped fine, two well beaten eggs, four soda crackers rolled fine, a teaspoonful salt and teaspoonful sage, one-half teaspoonful pepper, two tablespoonsfuls milk. Roll into a loaf, mixing well, and bake two hours.

Mock Hamburg Steak.—Boil one-half cupful of lentils until they are soft, then drain and mash. Add four tablespoonsfuls of strained tomatoes, a well beaten egg, two tablespoonsfuls of peanut butter rubbed smooth with a little hot water, one-half cupful of bread and cracker crumbs, a little chopped onion, with salt, pepper and sage to season. Mold into patties and fry. The amount will serve five persons. A tomato gravy to serve with the above is made as follows: A teacupful of canned tomatoes, two teaspoonsfuls of flour to thicken; season with salt, pepper and sage. Strain over meat.

Steak With Macaroni.—Use a small flank steak, a can tomatoes, two small onions, chopped; green pepper, chopped, one-third package macaroni, cooked; a level teaspoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful pepper, a teaspoonful kitchen bouquet, two level teaspoonsful butter.

Trim and score the steak. Lay it flat on a board, sprinkle with salt, pepper and the chopped vegetables; roll and tie. Put butter into a pot, melt; brown the meat in this, add a cupful boiling water and the tomatoes and cook slowly until the meat is tender.

How's This?—We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.—We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GEMS OF PUREST RAY SERENE

Taken at Random From the Chapters of Our Next Serial, "Home"—You Must Read It.

These are just a few of the epigrams with which our next serial, "Home," sparkles in every chapter. By no means allow yourself to miss a word of it.

My memories have made me.

Men have died trying to explain Africa.

Kemp defended what he could hold and no more.

Bodsky says that you can drown any woman's memory in sweat.

Once the world had seemed to him a fenceless pasture.

True life—the moments of life that leave a trace—is made up of silence.

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As long as shame holds a bit of ground in a man's battlefield he can win back to any height.

The steaks, the potatoes, the hot biscuits were exotics, strayed into a land of pepper sauce and garlic.

<b



Don't neglect a cold. A little attention at the right time may save many weeks of severe and expensive illness.

"Catch" your cold in time—overtake it. Let us supply the medicines; they will be pure, fresh and effective.

Our registered Pharmacists verify each and every prescription we fill.

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See Our Window for Big Values in Groceries

Hoadley's Patent Flour.....	78c
Lard, lb.....	12c
Dry Navy Beans, lb.....	8c
Dry Peas, lb.....	6c
Can Salmon, 15c size, 3 for	25c
Dry Onions, lb.....	3c
Loose Rolled Oats, lb.....	4c
Loose Oat Meal, lb.....	4c
Butter Beans, lb.....	8c
Dry Grapes, lb.....	6c
Oldstyle Buckwheat, lb.....	4c
Cracked Hominy, 2 lbs.....	5c
Hominy Flake, 3 lbs.....	10c
Ginger Snaps, lb.....	6c
Crackers, lb.....	7½c
Vanilla Wafers, lb.....	15c
Loose Coffee, 2 lbs.....	25c
Arbuckle Coffee, lb.....	16c
5c pet Milk, 3 for.....	10c
10c Pet Milk, 2 for.....	15c
Matches, 3 for.....	15c
Can Hominy, can.....	5c

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WE DO wiring that pleases and give you a five year guarantee. You can not afford to be without electricity in your home. Our prices are lowest, quality considered. FREE electric door bell with every contract of twenty-five dollars cash or payments. Let us show you how to save money electrically.

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War News of One Year Ago Today

By United Press.

The Von Tirpitz "starve England" submarine policy was started with the sinking of 3 British merchant vessels in the Irish sea. The French admitted losing 200 yards of important ground in the Argonne. Russia claimed hundreds of thousands of East Prussians were fleeing before the Russian advance.

Constipation and Indigestion.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. Obtainable everywhere.

Advertisement.



FORMER COLUMBUS MAN HELD IN ENGLISH PRISON

Fritz Liebrock Writes Relatives in Indiana to Send Him Some Tobacco.

Columbus, Ind., January 29—Relatives here of Fritz Liebrock, formerly of this city, but now a prisoner of war in England, received a letter from him today in which he requested that \$1 worth of tobacco be sent him. The request was complied with and the charges on the small shipment were \$2.50.

As an employee of a local tannery Liebrock had saved several hundred dollars from his earnings and he decided to return and remain permanently with his family in Germany. On arriving in Indianapolis Liebrock learned from newspapers that war between England and Germany had been declared. This however, did not cause him to abandon the journey. On arriving in London Liebrock was arrested by the English Government and is being held as a prisoner of war. In his letter the prisoner says that his savings, which he carried with him, were confiscated by the English Government and that he has been unable to send to or receive any word from his family.

Bad Cold Quickly Broken Up.

Mrs. Martha Wilcox, Gowanda, N. Y. writes: "I first used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy about eight years ago. At that time I had a hard cold and coughed most of the time. It proved to be just what I needed. It broke up the cold in a few days, and the cough entirely disappeared. I have told many of my friends of the good I received through using this medicine, and all who have used it speak of it in the highest terms." Obtainable everywhere.

Advertisement.

Von Fange Granite Co.

110 S. Chestnut.

Our monument business is increasing daily through the satisfactory work we are doing.

BASKET BALL.

Washington 35, S. H. S. 14.

The Washington high school team proved too big and strong for the local high school team last night, and won, 35 to 14, at Washington. The Seymour players report that they were handled pretty roughly by their heavier opponents, and several of them are suffering from the bruises they received. The local team was without the services of Sumner, one of the regular forwards, and the shift made necessary in the lineup affected the team work. Boyles was the only one of the locals who could find the basket, scoring four field goals, while Ackerman added the other six points on free throws. For Washington, Smalley at center and Swords at forward, divided all their team's points between them, while Murdoch and Lundergen, the two big guards, effectually broke up almost every chance the locals had.

A big crowd witnessed the game, the large gymnasium being crowded.

Summary:

Washington (35) Seymour (14)

Swords, F. Boyles

Vance, F. Ackerman

Smalley, C. McCurdy

Murdoch, G. Mackey

Lundergen, G. Riley

Washington scoring: Field goals,

Swords 6, Smalley 9. Foul goals,

Boyles 4. Foul goals, Ackerman 6.

Substitutions: Seymour, Pettus

for Mackey.

Reddington 20, Lutherans 18.

Overtime play was necessary to decide the game last night between the Reddington Sunday School and the L. S. A. S. team at the Lutheran Club, which finally went to the Reddington team by a score of 20 to 18. When the final whistle blew the count stood 18 and, when it was decided to play five minutes overtime. The overtime session was marked by terrific playing and both sides lost a chance to score on a free throw. After three minutes play Davis got an opening and shot the ball through the net for what proved the winning score, as neither side was able to count thereafter.

Reddington got off in front with two baskets before the Lutherans could get started and held the lead throughout the half, which ended 10 to 6 in their favor. In the second session the playing was on practically even terms, with the Lutherans displaying better team work and more goal shooting ability than in the first frame, while the Reddington boys, none of whom had had much practice or training for the game, showed the effects of the fast pace, and slowed up a trifle. The lead see-sawed back and forth, with neither team more than two points in the lead at any time.

A. Breitfield, with four field goals and four free throws, led in the scoring for the Lutherans, while Davis and Welliver, with eight points each, led the Reddington attack. Shannon played his usual aggressive game.

Summary:

Lutherans (18) Reddington (20)

O. Breitfield F. Welliver F.

Bohenkamp F. Davis F.

A. Breitfield C. Bunton C.

Hoeferkamp G. Fox G.

K. Breitfield G. Shannon G.

Lutherans scoring: Field goals,

O. Breitfield 2, A. Breitfield 4, K. Breitfield 1. Foul goals, A. Breitfield 4.

Reddington scoring: Field goals,

Davis 4, Welliver 2, Bunton 1, Shannon 1. Foul goals, Welliver 4.

Referee, Droege.

Crothersville 37—Brownstown 27.

Crothersville high school won the third and deciding game from Brownstown last night after a hard fought contest at Brownstown, by a score of 37 to 27. Each team had won one game, and the third game was arranged to settle the question of supremacy. A large crowd saw the game, which was played in the I. O. O. F. building.

Cortland 12—Vallonia 11.

Cortland high school won from Vallonia last night in a close game at the local high school gymnasium, score 12 to 11. Both teams put up a hard fight, and the result was in doubt until the final whistle blew.

Scottsburg is next on the high school schedule, coming for a game next Friday evening. The locals expect to win most of the remaining games on their card, and intend to start with Scottsburg.

North Vernon high won from Westport last night, 21 to 13. Westport's chances for repeating in the district tournament to be held here in March look rather slim.

A game with the Crothersville independent team will probably be the next on the schedule of the Lutheran team. The date has not been decided upon as yet.

The Methodist Sunday School team will play the second team of the high school this evening at the high school gym.

SEYMORE MARKETS.

Wagon wheat.....	\$1.30
Corn.....	.87c
Oats.....	.43c
Straw, wheat, ton.....	\$5.00
Straw, oats, ton.....	\$6.00
Timothy Hay.....	\$10.00@12.00
Clover Hay.....	\$ 8.00@10.00

POULTRY.

Hens, fat.....	12c
Springers.....	11c
Cocks, old.....	.7c
Geese, per pound.....	.10c
Ducks, per pound.....	.10c
Turkeys, old hens, per pound.....	.14c
Old Toms, per pound.....	.12c
Turkeys, young, fat.....	.17c
Guineas, apiece.....	.20c
Pigeons, per dozen.....	.75c
Eggs.....	.23c
Butter, (packing stock).....	.17c
Tallow.....	.5c
Hides No. 1.....	12c

Wagon wheat.....	\$1.30
Corn.....	.87c
Oats.....	.43c
Straw, wheat, ton.....	\$5.00
Straw, oats, ton.....	\$6.00
Timothy Hay.....	\$10.00@12.00
Clover Hay.....	\$ 8.00@10.00

INDIANAPOLIS CASH PRICES.

By United Press.

January 29, 1916.

CORN—Steady.

No. 2 red.....	\$1.35@1.36
Extra No. 3 red.....	\$1.34@1.35
Milling wheat.....	\$1.35

CORN—Easy.

No. 4 white.....	.75 @76
No. 4 yellow.....	.75 @76
No. 4 mixed.....	74½@75½

OATS—Easy.

No. 3 white.....	51¾@53¾
No. 3 mixed.....	50¼@50¾

HAY—Steady.

No. 1 timothy.....	\$15.50@16.00
No. 2 timothy.....	\$14.50@15.00
No. 1 clover.....	\$13.00@13.50
No. 1 light clover, mixed.....	\$14@14.50

Indianapolis Live Stock.

Hogs.

Receipts.....	4009
Tone.....	Strong
Best heavy.....	\$7.85@8.00
Medium and mixed.....	\$7.85@7.95
Common to choice lights.....	\$7.75@7.85
Bulk of sales.....	\$7.85@7.90

Cattle.

Receipts.....	300
Tone.....	Weak
Steers.....	\$5.50@8.00
Cows and heifers.....	\$1.50@7.50

Sheep.

Receipts.....	100
Tone.....	Steady
Top.....	\$10.75

FOR SALE—5-room cottage, Second ward. Small cash payment. Balance like rent. J. W. Bergdolt.

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BILLY THE BOY ARTIST PAINTS A SHELF



A LITTLE BIT O' FUN MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD AKIN



"No, sir—there's no one home but Danny and me. Uncle and aunty are away and the girl's out."

"Yes, yes, little one, I understand. I met yer uncle an' he told me to step around to his house and git fixed up a little."



"Yes, sonny, I was throwed out o' me ottermobile and jest then yer uncle come along and very kindly told me to come around and git some clo'es an' a bite to eat while he took me chauffeur to de hospital."



There, now. That'll do very, very nicely. De coat may be a trifle loose on shoulders, but it'll suffice until I kin git to me own tailor's. Too bad de don't fit."



"Tanks, me little lady—that was a very nice luncheon. De turkey was excellent—mebbe de dressing mighta had a little more onion, but dat's a small matter. I'll now take a bit o' a snooze in de drcing room, I guess."



"Great Scott, Kitty, your Uncle Henry never sent that guy around here. He's a con' man. Let's get a rope and tie him up while he's asleep and go after the cop!"



"Sure enough! It's Sneaky Pete. He makes a specialty of getting into where there's only kids at home. Well, Pete, I guess you better come along to the Cap at the station."

CLUMSY CLAUDE--Too Bad! And He Was Very Careful too!



ANNA BELLE Sees a Snow Battle

ends:—I know all of you enjoy seeing a big snow battle, so I'm going to show you had at our school during the last snow. It was lots of fun and even the teachers. Of course, none of the boys threw too hard at us girls, nor were ice snowballs—those that naughty boys dip in water and press into solid ice—as they would say. Every one of us enjoyed the battle very much and I'm sure you would have seen you had been there.

SOCIETY work is progressing just fine and if you haven't sent for your Certificate p now is the time to do so. Just address me care this paper, enclose a two-cent age and I'll be glad to send you one. When you write tell me how you're doing in and school work, as I know you are very much interested in both of them. Let's very best to make our SEWING SOCIETY the largest gathering of good girls and world. And we can do it if we'll all do our part. Lovingly,

Lovingly,
Anna Belle



POLO

AN INTERESTING GAME FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS //

An illustration of a person's hand holding a small, rectangular wooden board game. The board has a central yellow circle and several paths radiating from it in different directions. The hand is gripping the board at the top edge.

BEFORE PLAYING CUT OUT THE GAME BOARD SHOWN BELOW AND PASTE IT ON HEAVY CARDBOARD. THE PLAYER SELECTED FOR FIRST GO PLACES A PENNY ON A GOAL CIRCLE AND BY MANIPULATING THE GAME BOARD FROM SIDE TO SIDE ENDEAVORS TO MAKE THE PENNY SLIDE OVER THE YELLOW PATHS AND STOP ON ONE OF THE OPPOSITE GOALS - IF IT SLIDES OFF THE YELLOW LINES THE PLAYER LOSES HIS GO - IF HE REACHES GOAL IT COUNTS 5 POINTS AND THE ONE FIRST MAKING 20 POINTS WINS THE GAME -

